## ST. BERNARD COAL COMPANY,

Miners and Shippers of COAL AND COKE.

General Office, Earlington, Ky.

Branch Offices.

S. H. NEWBOLD, Manager, A. M. CARROLL, Manager, 342 W. Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

R. G. ROUSE, Manager, Palmer House, Broadway, Paducah, Ky. Wholesale Agents. HESSER & WICKHAM, Houser Buildir g, St. Louis, Mo. J. W. BRIDGMAN, 603 Teutonic Building, Chicogo, III.

CAPT. T. L. LEE, Manager, Cor. Main and Auction Sts., Memphis, Tenn.

A. S. FORD, Manager, 327 Upper Second St., Evansville, Ind.

Keep a Sharp Lookout for Fresh Items of Interest to the Retail COAL and COKE TRADE, which will appear from time to time, permanently occupying this space.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

Operators and miners at Pittsburg, Kan., have contributed a train load of coal to the Nebraska

Miners at Shawnee, O., offer to contribute a days output of coal to the poor of the Cities in Ohio, and ask the Governor to see to its dis-

One reason for the falling off of the trade from Iowa is the fact that coal mined in Wyoming is being used almost exclusively in Nebraska and

He stepped up to the counter and said be would like to buy a coal hod. "What size, sir" asked the dealer in a most deferential man-"Lady's size, il you please, sir."

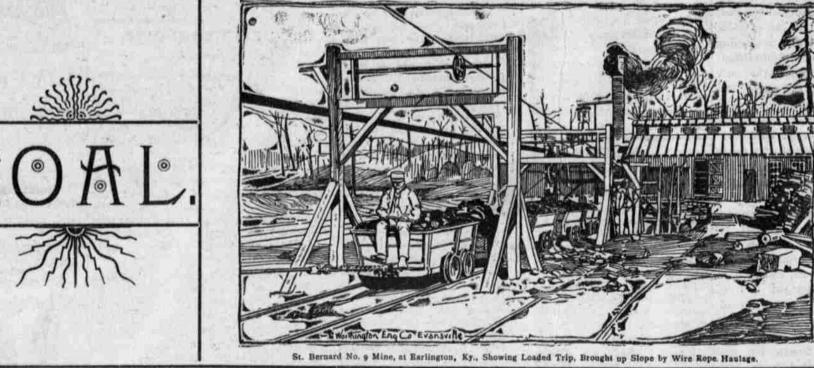
When coal is sold at a loss somebody gets left. Either the buyer, the mine owner, or the miner. The miner is now paid 75cts per ton, and yet mine owners are offering lump coal at 75 cts.

We hear a great deal about miners not getting paid promptly. Investigate, and you will find it is these cheap mine-owners that do not pay; simply because they do not get enough money for their coal to pay with.

The State Board of Railroad Commissioners has charge of the distribution of coal among the people of Western Kansas who are without fuel. Applications for coal have been made from several places in that portion of Kansas and an effort is being made to supply all requests.

The Illinois Coal Operators Mutual Insurance Co., was organized at Springfield, Ill., on 24th. It comprises 130 leading Operators representing 80 cent per cent of the coal mined. The officers are C. H. Seybt, of St. Louis, president; Charles Ridgely, of Springfield, vice-president; C. V. Hickox. Springfield, secretary; Ed Ridgeley, Springfield, treasurer.

Hundreds of miners at Dillonvale, Warrenton and Long Run, Ohio, are leaving and should they continue to leave the Wheeling and Lake Erie R. R., will be practically without any miners to operate their immense mines. This Exodus means the miners have for months barely had work enough to secure something to eat, and they have become desperate and are all striking out for other places. They are mostly HungaSt. Bernard Coal Company.



Famous No. 9 Coal, for all uses, from Earlington, Diamond and St. Charles Mines. Only Vibrating Screens and Picking Tables used. THE BEST SELECTED COAL IN THE MARKET.

## GRUSHED GOKE FOR BASE BURNERS AND FURNAGES.

Why buy High-priced Anthracite Coal, when you can get St. BERNARD CRUSHED COKE for a much less price? One ton of the Crushed Coke will do the same work as one ton of the best Anthracite Coal.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND SAVE MONEY.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.

The Consumption of coal is not increased by selving the coal below cost. The very few cents per ton that should measure the profit of a mine ong way with the miner and laborer. Living wages, honest weights, and decent regard for the rights of others, will build up a mining community, such as you find in Earlington, St. Charleand Morton's Gap. These mining towns have no superiors in the wide world.

An eminent European scholar, Professor Ritter, of Germany, says that the Americans have outdone Europeans in the field of technological education, at least as regards its practical bearings. The technical branches are believed by Professor retical side in the United States than in Germany, but he sets opposite this inferiority the "truly grand achievements in engineering and machine construction in the United States. The Americans have not only mastered the technical sciences, mathematics and jurisprudence, but have given form to distinct faculties of the sciences of engineering."

Those who are continually grumbling and growling about the cost of coal take but little into consideration the enormous expense which is entailed in the preparatory development and then in the mining and handling of the product. In the first place vast sums have often to be expended not only in the acquisition of the coal property, but in the sinking of shafts, insertion of breakers, and in other outlay in preparation for the work. When this has been done all kinds of trouble may be met with. Water may break into the mine at any moment, causing the cessation of its working and resulting in the loss of a great deal of money before it may be pumped out. In many cases a mine is altogether lost from accidents of this character. Then the from accidents of this character. Then the property is exposed to fire and explosions; so that it will be seen, spart altogether from the later troubles experienced by keenness of competition in disposing of the product, that the industry is not one of such a honeyed character as those unacquainted with it may appear to believe. At the present moment there are a large number of mines which are flooded in Pennsylvania, and it may be said that it will cost a respectable fortune here and there to get rid of the water.

## The Bee.

SUBSCRIPTION-

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS-

vertion. Special Notices (Brevier) run with local ing matter, fifteen cents per line each

tion. Rates by the quarter or year furnished on application to this office. OBSTUARIES of resolutions of respect, less that twelve lines, inserted See. Per line, or fraction thereof over twelve See, will be charged five cents.

ar Club Rates furnished for most papers

Bee Publishing Co.,

MYIORD try some twenty years ago, I cry among the children was: "If Move-

the novelty of following big game had not yet lost its charms. My duties did not occupy a great deal of my time, and I could often be absent a week or ten days without serious inconvenience to anyone. With a couple of natives and my old "Henry," I would set forth on Mowcha, my elephant. Mowcha was an exceptionally fine specimen of his race, endowed with all its virtues and but few of its faults. He was strong, patient, sagacious and devoted to his master. He had never been used as a working elephant, but only for the purposes of the chase. You should have seen his unwieldy bulk making its way noiselessly through the thick jungle grass, his great feet lifted and put down with the utmost caution, his flexible trunk darting in all directions to scent the game, and his small eyes gleaming with excitement. He seemed to know instinctively the moment to fire, and then he would not move a musele. You know it requires no small amount of nerve to stand perfectly still with a Bengal devil in a striped skin charging at one, and too often it hap-pens that your well-directed shot is spoiled by your elephant's speedy re-

The natives deemed Mowcha superhuman on account of his intelligence and strength, and his mahout always salled him "My Lord the Elephant," and treated him with the greatest respect. You know the Hindoo belief, that the souls of one's ancestors have to reside for a period after death in the bodies of animals till they have atomed for their shortcomings on earth; and, lost they might unwittingly treat some of their grandfathers or greatermatisticans with disressent, which

religion, It is their custom to give to each of the inmates of the jungle a particular title, as, for instance, Ilia Highness the Tiger, Our King the Lion, etc. So Moweha was more often addressed as My Lord the Elephant, than by his real name.

He was a great pet in the regiment there was no better sport than to elimit into the howdah, shrieking with laugh ter, and have a ride on Mowcha 'l seemed to enjoy it as much as they did and carried his burden with the great est dignity. He was really bands in as elephants go, and booked his tewhen adorned with his searlet to pings and harness and bearing nowdab filled with merry children t was a pretty sight to see than ward bestowing apon his his r and manyor wall of

I tell you these details that you anderstand my grief when he sud! fisappeared one night in early spring.
My Lord the Elephant had been rest less for several days, his mahout is formed me afterward, and that evenin he had managed to break his chain and had vanished in the darkness. Whether he had been spirited away by a clever thief, or had decided that he had worked for man long enough and would now return to his native woods and the tioned up in society of his kind, we never knew, of the hill coun- course, but we missed him more than one would think, and for some time the

dow away in his com

sionately fond I tried a number of other elephanta sha were only here!" sionately fond of hunting. I tried a number of other elephanta for my hunting, but could not fill his hadn't been place; and, as my duties increased about that time, my gun rarely left its case, and my cartridge belt hung, un-

About three or four years later I was invited to spend the Christmas holidays with an English friend who was giving Ramon. He had formerly been Mowsha's mahout, but after that brute's uneanny disappearance he had attached himself to me, and proved to be a very handy fellow. We were mounted on hardy little ponies, and the first day made about fifty miles, spending the night at the hut of one of the forsat rangers who are stationed by the government as a guard along the edges of large and important forests. The next day we plunged into the forest itself. Toward midday we were startled by hearing a fearful, thunderous roaring, as of some monster in its leath agony. At that distance I did not recognise it as the voice of any wild animal I was acquainted with, tion. His dark skin was bleached to

plaimed, "and they are sounding their battle cry. If they come this way, it means certain death. We cannot escape

It certainly seemed as though they were headed in our direction, for the noise grew louder, and we could feel the ground trembling beneath us at the trampling of many feet.

"Follow me, sahib!" cried Ramon, as

the trampling of many feet.

"Follow me, sahih!" cried Ramon, as he threw himself from his horse and hastened to one of the larger trees, which he began to moved with the atmost rapidity. I did the same, my progress being hindered, however, by the rose and started off at a good pace in the direction opposite to that taken by the rest of his fellows, and soon their screams and thunderings had died away in the distance.

We wondered where My Lord the Elephant intended to convey us, whether to his native jungles or to the

time to secure our ponies, and the frightened animals, as soon as they were released, sprang nimbly through the thickets and disappeared; and with them, of course, vanished our only means of escape from the forest, even though the elephants should pass us

none too soon. I could see the heavy forest branches shaking violently, and soon a huge gray mass broke through, shambling along at a remarkable rate of speed, not twenty yards from us, and screaming with vicious rage. "It's a rogue elephant, sahib," said

Such, indeed, seemed to be the case, for a hundred yards behind him came another enormous figure, which was headed straight for our place of refuge. As by lightning flash I saw the hor-rible death that menaced us. I already felt myself falling to the ground, in second more to be trampled to death under those immense feet. But at that instant I heard Ramon call out boldly: "Let-rah gaj," (lie down). The great beast paused. "Let-rah, let-rah!" again he cried; and, to my astonish-

to follow. Where a black leads, a white man does not lag behind, and down I went. I did not understand at some time, and called out the word of command, hoping that it would be obeyed. He was not disappointed; for although the small eyes still gleamed with an ugly red light, and the trunk placed on his back and he was led man of the temple, beautiful as a lotus bud, strong as the winds of heaven! Oh, great Lord Mowcha! Thy slave

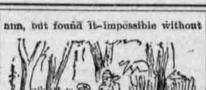
Truly enough, it was our old Mow cha, who, in spite of lapse of time and change of place, had not forgotten his old masters and the familiar word of

All this had happened within a few moments. The great herd was still crashing through the forest all around us, trumpeting with rage and shaking the ground in their fury. Should one of them chance to come near enough to see us our lives would not be worth a farthing. Moweha seemed to underatand the situation perfectly, for, his anger all gone, he seized Ramon gently with his strong trunk and set him up-on his neck, where the mahout usually rides; he grasped me with the same ease and placed me beside him. Then he rose and started off at a good pace

We reached our position of safety "They are chasing him from the herd."

ment, the creature obediently went down upon its knees.

Ramon quickly descended, calling me how the magical transformation had been effected, but as I turned and caught sight of the animal, I comprehended it all; around the great foreleg the animal must have been in captivity waved mutinously in the air, the great creature had not forgotten his former treature had not forgotten his former whom he consider by the children, training. We approached him cau-tiously at first, but presently Ramon eader of the herd, wiser than the wise





the help of the usual ankus, or goad our balance and staying on his back, somewhat difficult task without the aid of harness or howdah.

HIS STRONG, STEADY PACE NEVER FAILED

Briefly told, his strong, steady pace never failed for over ten hours, until we entered the post again. Our ap proach had been descried from afar. and every living soul had turned out to view the spectacle. When it was perceived that it was Mowcha, dear old Moweha, who was bringing us back in safety, a hearty cheer broke from all throats, a cheer for My Lord the Elephant. The children clapped their hands and shricked for joy, and trailed on the ground. The quick eye of the native had seen it; he knew that

We gave My Lord the Elephant a

For two days he remained with us rushed fearlessly up to the brute and petted him effusively, calling him by every name of endearment. "Ah, "tis thou, My Lord the Elephant! "Tis thou, or the beauting and was the object of attention and love; then he became restless, and we fancled he again longed for his forest home. So the cruel chain was stricken home. So the cruel chain was stricken off his huge foot, and My Lord the Elephant, with roses and branches wreathed around his great neck and hanging from his stubby tusks, was led forth in triumphal procession and given his liberty. It was the best present we could give him; he nocepted it gratefully, and soon the huge,

gray mass had disappeared.

It is as the embodiment of strength, love and gratitude that I remember him; and because he saved me from a fearful death that I drink to My Lord the Elephant.-Our Animal Friends. -There is a personage who has more

sense than Napoleon, more wit than Voltaire, Monseigneur Everybody.--There are several countles in the

great western states considerably larger than Massachusetta A Beggara Prayer.

M. Pan, who has a very small nose, one day gave a coin to a poor fellow who, in thanking him, said:
"God preserve your sight."
"Why my sight?" said M. Pan.
"Because, if you happen to loss it, you exid not wear any spectacles."—

Among specialties regarding birds may be mentioned the capon of Surrey and Sussex, and the turkeys and geese of Norfolk and Suffolk. Passing through Essex, one may see whole "herds" of geese and ducks in the fields there, fattening without thought of the future. Most of these birds, writes Dr. Doran, 'are foreigners. They are Irish by birth; but they are brought over by steam, in order to be perfected by an English education; and when the due state of perfection has been attained, they are transferred to

Dunstable larks are a dainty much soveted by epicures, and London is annually supplied, from the country about Dunstable alone, with not fewer than four thousand dozen. But the enthusiasm with which gonrmets speak of these birds is far exceeded by the Germans, who travel many hundred miles to Leipsic merely to eat a dinner of larks. Such is the slaughter of larks at the Leipsic fair that as many as half million are annually eaten, principally by the booksellers frequenting

Whittlesey Mere, in Huntingdonshire, now drained, once produced the finest ruffs and reeves, a delicacy of which Prince Talleyrand was extremely fond, his regular allowance during the season being two a day. An amusing anecdote is told of a young curate who had come up to be examined for priests' orders, and was asked to dinner at Bishopthorpe by Arch-bishop Markham. Out of modesty, he confined himself exclusively to the dish before him till one of the resident dignitaries observed him. But it was too late; the ruffs and reeves had vanished

other delicate morsel, the wheatear, popularly designated "the English ortolan." A Scotch officer was dining with a certain Lord George Lennox, then commandant at Portsmouth, and was placed near a dish of wheatears, which was rapidly disappearing under his repeated attentions to it. Lady Louisa Lennox tried to divert his notice to another dish, but "Na, na, my leddy," was the reply; "these wee birdies will do verra weel."-Chambers'

WHEN THE SUN FAILED.

Times When the Great Orb Coased to eral instances of the sun "going out," or failing to shine and give forth its usual amount of heat and light for periods of time varying in length from three hours to several months. Ac-cording to Plutarch the year 44 B. C. was one in which the sun was "weak and pale" for a period approximating

11 months.

The Portuguese historians record "several months of diminished sun-"several months of diminished sun-light" in the year 984 A. D., and, ac-cording to Humboldt, this uncanny period ended with "strange and start-ling sky phenomena, such as loud at-mospheric explosions, rifts in the vaulted canopy of blue above, and in divers other rare and unaccountable breaks." In the year 1001, on September 29 (see Humboldt's "Cosmos"), the sun turned suddenly black, and remained so for three hours, and did not regain its normal condition for several days. According to the noted Hel-

seeming mactivity on the part of the sun (the days following the sudden blackening of the great orb) were

noted for a peculiar greenish tinge, and are marked in old Spanish, French and Italian records as "the days of the green sun." February, 1106, A. D., is noted in the annals of marvelous phenomena as a month in which there were several days that "the sun ap-peared dead and black, like a great dreular einder floating in the sky. "On the last day of February, 1206," says Cortevza, an old Spanish writer

on astronomy, astrology and kindred subjects, "the sun appeared to suddenly go out, causing a darkness over the country for about six hours." In 1241 the European countries experi-enced another siege of supernatural darkness which the superstitious writers of that time attributed to God's displeasure over the result of the great battle of Leignitz.—St. Louis Republic. CRYSTALLIZED ROSE LEAVES. The Fashionable Confection for an After-noon Tea Table.

A very pretty fancy is to get a car-penter to make a little low table of pine and then to enamel it yourself with white paint. If you want some-thing more expensive, have it made of cherry and then paint it with a cluster of magnolia blossoms or chrysanthe

Primarily such tables were destined for 5 o'clock tea, being just about large enough to hold a dainty cup and saucer. This is a custom now as deeply rooted here as in England, is it not? "Of drinking ton on winter afternoons, From china cups with golden spoons."

And every now and then some in-ventive genius goes to work and makes some trifle or other to still further add to the attractiveness of the 5 o'clock tea-if it isn't a table, or a tea cosy, it's doylies, or tea cakes, or candled roso leaves, which happen just now to be one of the nice hors d'oeuvres passed

around at afternoon tens.
But these rose leaves, to be just the thing, must have been manufactured during the summer by the fair hostes Although summer is over, possibly some reader may be the lucky recipient of so many bouquets that it is not too

late to make this confection—here is the recipe, at any rate:

Spread the rose petals out on clean papers and dry slightly for one or two hours. Make a sirup of half a pound of granulated sugar and half a pint of water. Boil until the sirup spins to a thread; take it from the fire and put the saucepau in a dish of sold water, until it is partly systallized. Dip in your rose leaves a few at a time, and your rose leaves, a few at a time, and with a pair of wire tongs take them out and place them on oil-paper to harden—and voils, candied rose petals to grace the 8 o'clock tes table.—Descript Free Press.

Miss De Style—Horrorsi Why have you adopted a grocer's scale and a yard stick as our coat-of-arms? Mrs. De Style—I wish people to know that our money was made in honest trade. Otherwise they might suspect that your father or grandfather had been on the police force.—N. Y. Weekly.

Her Cruel Fute She sever sings the old, old songs
She shricked in days of yore;
She never thumps the keyboards now,
Thatil her thumbs are sore.
Alasi upon the latest Grand,
She never more will play,
the failed with the lasts thempts con

A gentleman riding with an Irishma came within sight of an old gallows,

and to display his wit said: "Pat, do you see that?" "To be sure Oi do," replied Pat. "And where would you be to-day the gallows had its due?"

"Ol'd be riding alone," replied Pat. A Remedy at Last. "Colonel, what do you think of this ountry, anyhow?"

"Needs another war, sir!" "Another war?" "Yes, sir; times are so hard I've only

been able to keep half shot every day since the surrender."-Atlanta Consti-A Possible Candidate.

Miss Antique—My dear, the alarming spread of microbic diseases has resulted in the starting of an Anti-Kissing club

Will you permit me to propose you as Miss Youngthing-Really 1-I have no time for clubs; but perhaps grand-ma will join.—N. Y. Weekly.

Terrible Weather. Western Boy-You folks here don't know anything about cold weather. Eastern Boy — We don't, ch? It's worse than the North Pole here sometimes. Talk about cold! Phew! Why,

one day this winter it was so cold that I stayed in at recess.-Good News. A Valuable Reason. "I have a reason for supporting this franchise ordinance," said Alderman

Grabbit, briskly. But he got no further "Haven't you cashed it in yet?" broke in a rude, coarse person, who was given to mean insinuations.—Chicago Record.

A Danger Foreseen Maude-What ought I do when one of those horrid men I've been flirting with tries to kiss me? Nellie—Tell him to stop, of course. Maudo (with alarm)—But suppose he should obey me?—Chicago Record.

Teacher-How do you indicate grief? Pupil-By burying the face in the

Teacher—How bashfulness?
Pupil—By burying the hands in the face.—N. Y. World.

Editing Under Difficulties. Little Sister-Most of the articles ! your paper this month is awful poor.

Little Brother (editor Amateur Monthly)—I know it; but the boys that wrote 'em sent stamps for their return and I needed the stamps.—Good Nows.

Spiteful.

Cora Fee-My sister and I are going to use our money to build a home for aged cate. aged cats.
Sue Brette—I should think you would find it cheaper to board.-Town

Mrs. Hicks-I caught Mrs. Dix in a

lie to-day. Hicks—What? Mrs. Hicks-She said her husband got up in the morning and built the are.—N. Y. World.

Teacher (of class in physics)—Romember that the whole is always greater than any of its parts.
Juvenile Pupil-Not always. Where

my paw's hair parts, ma'am, it's great

"A man in my profession," remarked the dentist, "must be careful in selecting his assistants."

"I shouldn't think they had much to to with it," said a listener.
"Well, they do," continued the dentist. "I remember I had one once who had been working in a photograph gal-lery, and the first patient he had to handle was the cranklest and most nervous old chap in town. I never thought about what he was going to do, and simply told him to arrange the patient in the chair. He did it, and then he said as he stepped away: 'Now look pleasant,' and, by Jove, the old

back."-Detroit Free Press.

"It won't work," said Jones, sadly. "What won't work?" "Hypnotism. Tried it on the butcher. Looked at him fixedly until I had his undivided attention; then I said very

slowly and with emphasis: "That-bill —is—paid.'"

"And what did the butcher do?" "He said: 'You're a liar!"-N. Y.

Effect of Civic Reform. Plugwinch-We may expect the best results from civic reform, and the elec tion of a better class of officials. Sinnick-Humph! It'll only increase

taxation. Plugwinch-How so? Sinnick-Because these new fellows won't sell themselves as cheap as the old lot did .- Puelc.

First Passenger-Beg pardon, but what are you reading that you find so interesting? Second Passenger - It's an article showing the terrible effects which are

likely to follow reading in a moving rallway car. It is very interesting, and so convincing, too. (Proceeds with his reading.)—Demorest's Magazine. Unfortunately Put. "Uncle," said the impecunious

nephew, "you ought to go and see the new play. You would just die laughing."
The old man merely glared. In a few moments later there could be heard the sound of a scratching pen as he altered his will for the forty-fourth time.—Cin-

"The poor are always with us!" the bos-ing parson cried.

As the descens passed among the m

And the sum that they collected his as Por the contribution plates were filled with

Mistress (angrily) — Bridget, I find that you were one of my decollete ball gowns to the hack drivers' ball last evening. It's the worst piece of impudence I ever heard of. You ought to be ashamed of yourself!

Bridget (meekly)—Oi was, mum Oi are to the worst piece of impudence I ever heard of. You ought to be ashamed of yourself!

wusi—and me young mon said, as if Oi ivir wore sich an indacent dress in pub-lic ag'in, he'd break our ingagemint.— Puck.

Mrs. Bingley (in her new flat)-This closet is altogether too small for our

Hingley—Can't you use it?

Mrs. Bingley—Oh, yes. It will make lorely servant's room.—N. Y. World.